THE
COCKER SPANIEL

VOLUME 72, #19 — *WEAK LIES BEATEN SENSELESS SINCE LAST TUESDAY* — MARCH 32, 1999

NEWS:
Somebody broke the gateboard (gasp)! New $300 "Gateboard Deposit" due next week...

OPINION:
Students praise campus alcohol policies, the parking fee and their own ability to whine

FEATURES:
New dance club, "Mr. Boombastic's House of Beats" arrives on campus

SPORTS:
Loyola College becomes the permanent host of WWF's "Monday Night Raw"

RA-SWAT team created
RAs to provide students with fun

by **Ivana Hookup**
Staff Cheap Date

The Department of Places where People Live announced Thursday the introduction of a new "Resident Assistant Students Without Alcohol Rapid Response Team," or RA-SWAT. Said Tina Smoth, the RA who instigated the team, "We were tired of the Baltimore Fire Department getting all the fun of carting away drunks... we also wanted that gratification." RA-SWAT, according to a department spokesperson, will patrol campus 24 hours on weekends, looking for students who appear to be under the influence of work and provide them with alcohol. The idea for RA-SWAT was born, according to Smoth, from an article in the on-line newspaper, *The Onion*. According to a recently published study, binge drinking is no longer a danger to college students but a "blast."

Department director, Brian O'Shelley, stated "I think it's a great idea. Students on this campus spend far too much time studying and involved in other activities. We don't want to get a reputation as an intellectual campus."

RA-SWAT will be comprised of six Resident Assistants dedicated to helping their students have a good time. In addition to alcohol, RA-SWAT will also

continued... somewhere

Ahern, the residence hall nobody wants, is slated to become an hourly motel with mirrors on the ceiling, vibrating beds and more.
photo by Tootsie Roll

Cleaver, mispelled headline entices the reader to condinue reading article

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> *"This pulled quote has nothing to do with the main point of the article, but we needed to take up some space and this is how we do that. The thing is, I don't really know what a pulled quote is because I am not a journalism major. So usually, I just pick something because its funny and I like playing with fonts."*

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Loyola student flattened by runaway campus shuttle

by **Betty Boop**
Assistant Lush

A Loyola student was struck by a shuttle bus yesterday afternoon just seconds after exiting the Primo's cafeteria.

The student was carrying a carry-out sushi-filled container and several Starbucks desserts when he nonchalantly crossed the street between Wynnewood Towers and Gardens A. He was apparently staring into the sky, trying to remember his Privare password.

The force of the impact sent the student flying through the air several feet, witnesses said. His momentum was eventually slowed by a well-placed speed bump, and he suddenly went into convulsions.

Witnesses ran to attend to the struck-down student. One alert student ran to the callbox at the top of the stairs, dialed ext. 5555, realized her error, and promptly dialed ext. 5010.

"Who would expect that a Loyola shuttle bus would be on time?" asked the fading voice of the victim, as he drifted off into an unconscious state.

Students began running after the escaping shuttle bus, wildly flailing their arms to stop the driver. To the surprise of students who witnessed the accident, the shuttle continued on the York Road Route and was not seen again for nearly 45 minutes (which did not surprise them). Apparently the driver was preoccupied, reaching for the windshield wipers to remove sushi and dessert remains.

Campus Police are investigating whether weather played any role in the accident. Yesterday started out a nice, 70 degree day, but it later became bitterly cold and rainy in true Baltimore fashion.

The injured student is currently recovering at Shepard Pratt. Doctors are still trying to figure out why the student keeps reciting the Loyola men's and women's lacrosse schedules in their entirity.

York Road bar Crocodile's closing
Owners blame troubles on decreased student patronage

by **Al Cohol**
Staff Lush

Crocodile's, a York Road establishment, closed its doors for the last time on Sunday. Owner Paul Tup commented "We just didn't have any business. Students don't drink the way they used too."

Students greeted the closing of the bar with enthusiasm. Said Stacy Nile '00, "I hope they turn it into a late night study hall. It would be nice to take a break and study somewhere else every once in a while."

Many similar establishments on York Road are experiencing financial difficulties. According to a scientific survey of local beverage service establishment owners, revenues have been declining consistently since the early 1990s. Said owner of The Italian Ocean, Reggie Greene, "We've tried everything -- we've lowered our prices so they are similar to those charged at Primo's, where most of our patrons shop, and think they are reasonable, but nothing seems to pick business up any." Lola Butts, owner of Dove on the River, concurred. According to Butts, her establishment has been forced to overlook the legal age of students in order to gain enough patronage to stay afloat.

> ***"Students just don't drink the way they used to."***
> **- Reggie Green, Italian Ocean Owner**

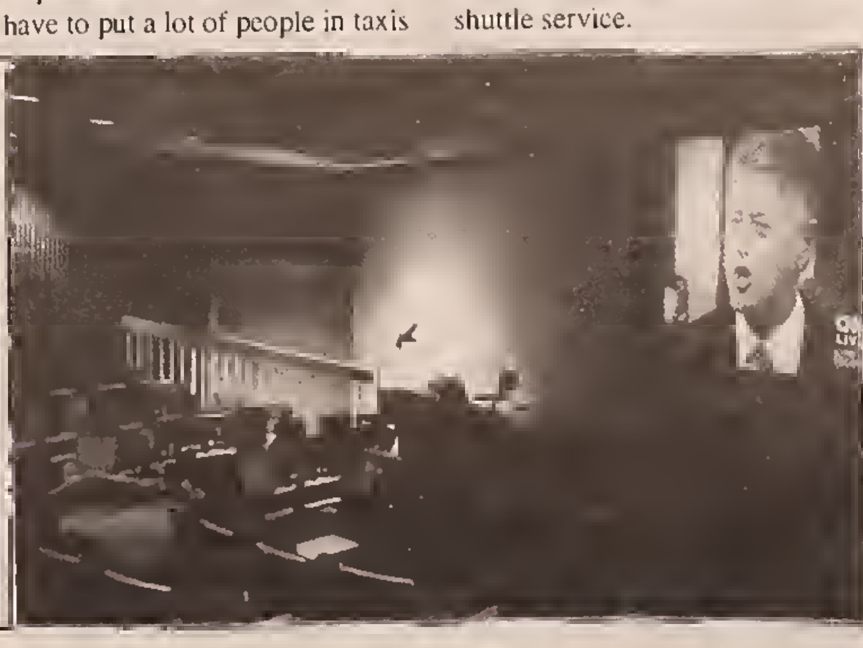
"We know it's illegal, but the police understand -- my family has to eat."

A quick survey of patrons on a given Saturday night concluded that most of the bar flies were in fact over the age of 50, well over the legal age when alcohol assumption is permitted. "It means that we have to put a lot of people in taxis come 2 a.m., but there isn't anything we can do about it. Old people just can't hold their liquor," commented Greene.

Loyola officials greeted the announcement with one of their own. According to Department of the Places Where People Live, a new team of Resident Assistants dedicating to encouraging the consumption of alcohol has been assembled. Stated Tina Smoth, head of the RA-SWAT, "We felt sorry for the bar owners. It's not fair that they might have to serve alcohol to people who are of age." RA-SWAT hopes to create a discount agreement with at least one of the bars to provide shuttle service to various establishments on Thursday, Friday, Saturday nights, much like local college Hans Bobkins University. "We think it's time students had better access to alcohol," states Greene, who is in favor of the shuttle service.

I did not have sex with . . .

President Bill Clinton proclaims his innocence in the Lewinsky sex scandal to a captive Loyola audience. The event was co-sponsored by *The Charles Street Journal* and the Loyola Young Republicans (basically the same group).



News

DATEBOOK

Your guide to community events

Who are we kidding? There's nothing to do in Baltimore!

Prospective student rejected because she 'might clash'

by **Tootsie Roll**
Candy Girl

Prospective student Ima Lush was summarily rejected by the Admissions Office earlier this week. Although Lush has excellent grades and scored a perfect 1600 on her SATs, Admissions spokesperson Lotsa Lovin stated, "She just wouldn't have fit in here. There were some things about her that we thought would clash with the College."

When interviewed, Lush stated that she thought her rejection probably had something to do with her lack of J.Crew clothing. Said Lush's mother "I think there are more important things in this world than clothes. Besides, K-Mart has a wonderful selection. There isn't any reason she should wear $80 jeans." Students mingling in the Quad where Lush and her mother were being interviewed reportedly picked up stones and threatened to pelt the woman and her daughter unless the promised to rescind their statement.

Faced with the threat of bodily harm, Lush promised she would take her daughter shopping as soon as she found a recent catalogue. Generous students were able to produce both the spring and summer catalogue issues almost immediately for their perusal. They were also informed of the on-campus extension provided for quick and easy service. Lush and her mother were then able to leave the campus without incident.

Al Cohol '01 stated that he was appalled by the girl's lack of knowledge about what he termed "the most important aspect of Loyola." J.Crew officials, when asked to comment responded, "We've done our best to make ourselves known in the college community. It isn't working as well as we'd hoped -- mystery shoppers found students wearing socks from Abercrombie and Fitch. So we've stepped up our efforts. Our goal is to get two catalogues to each student."

Admissions officials agreed and are sending out a catalogue with each application. Stated Lovin, "Lush is a phatty-yo girl, but we just cannot afford to have any independent thinking here."

College officials are working to create a dress code of J.Crew and Abercrombie and Fitch clothes, but stated that not enough students wear either brand. "Something has to be done. Students need to worry about their clothes much more than anything else these days. That's all people care about."

An announcement about the new dress code is expected by the end of the week. A fashion show to demonstrate the new look is already being prepared.

Popular student J. Crew succumbs to 'Loyola Uglyitis'

Visiting student responsible, said student looked 'cakey'

by **Calvin Corpse**
Staff Writer

Loyola student Jamie Crew died suddenly on Saturday night when told that she was not the most beautiful woman on the Loyola campus.

Crew was readying herself for a night in certain establishments on York Road when, after four hours of preparation, she was told by a visiting Villanova male student that she was not the ideal woman in the characterization of Loyola by other schools as "Most Likely to Have Girls who Look like Playboy Models."

The male continued to tell her that her $300 outfit was overdone, her four layers of make-up were too cakey, and her bronze tan, peeling away between the layers of her cakey face, was too much of a contrast to her bleached-blonde hair and white lipstick.

He was probably right, but that's beside the point.

Crew suddenly became dizzy, began vomiting, and was knocked unconscious. She was taken to the local hospital, where she arrived in a coma.

Crew died several hours later from a condition known as, "Loyola Uglyitis." Doctors commented that the condition may have began in Crew her freshman year, when friends said that she began to feel "not pretty enough."

"I never understood what she meant by that," said her roommate, Gold Navy. "I mean, we all roomed together this year because we all know we're the most beautiful girls on campus. Looks were never a problem for Jamie when we would sit around and compare ourselves to every other girl on campus."

Students reportedly did not know that a case of "Loyola Uglyitis" had surfaced until they noticed TV crews in front of Guilford Towers, turned on their sets and saw the report on the 11 o'clock news. Students originally thought that "Loyola Uglyitis" was a disease that only affected the other big-time, prestigious Loyolas referred to as "universities."

Crew, beloved daughter of parents from some town on Long Island, was an aspiring businesswoman. Outside of admiring her picture flash on an Accounting class screen. Crew spent much of her time choosing her outfits for the next day.

"She was always on top of things," said her roommate, Navy. "She knew what she would be wearing Friday night before any of us did."

Crew did additional education experience at the mentioned establishments on York Road, bouncers confirmed.

"Student #085442 was a nice girl, and the accident was... unfortunate," said a Loyola official.

The funeral is set for next Sunday at 11:00 a.m. The exact location of the funeral is known only to the L.C.U.T. (Loyola Cover-Up Team), who repeatedly emphasize the importance of the family's privacy, and something about admissions.

Donations for Loyola construction in the name of student #085442 can be sent to L.C.U.T. at 4501 North Charles Street.

Campus Police Blotter:

(no incidents were reported this week ... PSYCH!!!)

by **Ima Hack**
Staff Pain in the Rear

Vandalism/Destruction of Property

March 21, 1999

The wooden gateboard to Gardens was found to be broken. It was repaired immediately.

Unknown students (actually, we know who they are because they were bragging about it on Monday, but we can't print their names) smeared mushed apples and peanut butter all over the inside of the elevator in Wynnewood Towers East.

The metal gateboard to Gardens was found to be broken. It was repaired immediately.

Some people ripped down the bulletin board on the first floor of Guilford Towers (because that never happens).

March 22, 1999

Environmental Services found a yellow, cheesy substance melted in the dryers in Butler Hall (*Greyhound* investigation revealed that someone wanted to make mac and cheese because they ran out of Hamburger Helper, but the stove wasn't working).

The cardboard gateboard to Gardens was found to be broken. It was repaired immediately.

A student possibly under the influence of alcohol (although we doubt it) threw a pumpkin out of a ninth story window of Guilford Towers. Apparently, the male student became frustrated by his girlfriend's high pitched voice and noisy manner.

The plastic gateboard to Gardens was found to be broken. It was repaired immediately.

March 24, 1999

A Campus Police vehicle (of the Cushman variety, of course) was knocked over by intoxicated students. The officer promptly turned on his yellow flashers and waited for assistance.

The titanium steel gateboard to Gardens was found to be broken. It was... oh shit, we give up!

Disorderly Conduct

March 19, 1999

A female student was reported for having an opinion.

A short female was reported for swinging her keys into the eye of another student.

Theft

March 24, 1999

A female student reported her pink leather skirt stolen. She later commented, "Oh, I guess I'll have to wear my tight, black pants."

A male student reported his watch stolen from the locker room (like that never happens), where he had left it in the open (uh, duh?).

Three pantsless students were detained in Primo's for stealing a soda, valued at $5. Campus Police were forced to handcuff the students and remove them from the school sans pantalons.

Primo's reports that it will be serving all foods on plastic dishes from now on because the rash of utensil and basket thefts by members of the Loyola community has left them with no other option.

RA-SWAT to begin patrols immediately

contined from another place

provide students with fireworks and other stuff necessary for the implementation of a good time. According to RA-SWAT Vice President, Ryan Ranner, "We want everyone on campus to have a phatty-yo time. Loyola students seem unable to entertain themselves with alcohol. We wanted to help them out. It's our jobs as RAs to ensure that students have the most rewarding housing experience possible."

RA-SWAT members are currently undergoing extensive training on the proper delivery of alcohol and dealing with students under the subversive influence of work and community service. Stated Smoth, "There have been incidents in the past when students under the influence of too much work improperly discharged fireworks. We want to teach students how to set them off so they can really harm one another."

Members of RA-SWAT are currently working on making a deal with a local liquor store to provide students with alcohol at a discount price. However, stated O'Shelley, "Even if we can't work this deal out, we want to provide the service to students anyway. They pay far too much for housing, and because of the new metal gateboards, which have to be replaced far less often than the old wooden ones, we have a surplus of over $50,000." Part of this year's surplus will provide RA-SWAT with a used vehicle of the Cushman variety allowing them to reach students in need as quickly as possible. The rest will be spent on the finest alcohol available, most likely Natural Bohemian Lite Ice Beer and possibly flasks of locally produced vodka.

According to Ranner, "RA-SWAT will be out patroling the campus in time for Little Siblings' Weekend. We want them to get a feel for the Loyola experience the way it should be."

According to Ranner, "RA-SWAT will be out patroling the campus in time for Little Siblings' Weekend. We want them to get a feel for the Loyola experience the way it should be."

At the same time they announced the creation of RA-SWAT, the Department also announced the conversion of Ahern Hall into an hourly motel. "We've been getting a lot of roommate conflicts recently and wanted to give students a place where they can study with their significant others without disrupting their living situation," stated O'Shelley. "We explored a number of possibilities, but this was the one that most fit with Loyola's attitude toward intimate relationships. The quality of studying on this campus is not what it should be... students should be allowed to study in private whenever they want."

The rates will be similar, according to the department press release, to those charged by other establishments of the same nature.

Opinion

THE BLOODHOUND

Bitching, whining. moaning and complaining

Minnie Rupaul
- Editor in Chief -

Chuckie O'Connor
- Managing Editor -

'College' or 'University'? Neither... We need a slogan

Why all of this worry over what the name of the school should be? Everyone has heard the arguments: "college" means a close-knit community, "university" denotes a prestigious institution with graduate courses. Give it a rest, we get it!

We think there is an issue of even greater concern here, and that is what the school's slogan should be. So, with our ever-present wisdom in tow (way back there), here are a few suggestions:

1.) When ever I walk across campus, I can't help but see at least one construction worker I know!

2.) Choose Evergreen and watch your campus go from green grass to brown mud in just a few short years!

3.) Loyola College... we're just a few blocks from York Road!

4.) Come down and visit Loyola College for a day, but be careful where you park, assuming you can find a space.

5.) Come to Loyola and see all of the new buildings we paid for and you'll get to use!

6.) Did we mention we're just a few blocks from York Road?

8.) Loyola College, where Marriott doesn't provide room service, but they charge the same prices.

7.) Just up North Charles Street from Johns Hopkins, we're hoping that some of their intelligence will rub off on us.

HAPPY APRIL FOOLS!!!

Of course we're just kidding with all of the stuff in this issue. We hope we haven't ruffled any feathers, it's all in good fun folks. The truth is we all really love this school, even though everyone's getting tired and ready to go home for another break. We just know it's fun to poke some fun at ourselves and laugh it up every once in a while. Besides, it doesn't matter how many spelling errors we had this week!

We've been locked in this Guilford office for too long, and our minds are starting to go. For once, though, the powers-that-be are going to leave us where we are. We're going to make ourselves comfortable in Guilford 217 for another year, thank goodness.

Everyone have a nice, safe Easter Break, and we'll see you on the other side...

Letter to the Editor

Students at Loyola College drink alcohol

Editor:

My name is Joe Schmoe, and I am a foreign exchange student from New Jersey. I've watched a disturbing trend perpetuate on this campus since my arrival here in January. For some mysterious reason, Loyola College students keep having parties every weekend. They also keep drinking beer at these parties, even though I've told them not to again and again. I find this sickening and reprehensible, both morally and physically.

From my experiences sitting in my room in Wynnewood watching other people piling into taxis outside, only to return at 2 and 3 a.m., still excited, jovial, and making noise, I would never have guessed that anyone paid attention to the SGA President's suggestion way back in September that students should drink more responsibly. It's almost as if they don't know that, according to the 1997 Harvard Alcohol Study, nearly 76 percent of Loyola's students drink with the intent of getting drunk, intoxicated, inebriated, under the influence, or whatever other term you can think of for having a blood-alcohol level higher than .02 percent (just keep it clean, please!). Of course, the same study showed that zero percent of Harvard students drink alcohol at all. So it's pretty obvious where I really belong. But now that I've discovered my sacred mission to turn Loyola's campus dry as a desert, I refuse to leave until I accomplish it. Some people might call me "self-righteous," but I don't see why that should matter, since I'm always right.

The SGA president suggested that students should learn to drink responsibly. But he -- unlike me -- gives them too much credit. I would argue that students at Loyola College are obviously all just children (except for me, of course), and we should treat them that way. After all, only immature people drink alcohol. That's why the legal drinking age is 21. And polls have consistently shown that people who were treated like children have grown up to be adults. So obviously the way to get drinkers to turn into responsible adults is to treat them like children.

In terms of alcohol policy for Loyola College, I would suggest a policy of zero tolerance for those blind fools stupid enough to ignore my advice. Better yet -- if they drink to get drunk, well, let them. From now on, anyone caught in possession of alcohol at Loyola College will be shoved into an oversized blender, pureed, and served with ice to all the good Christian kids on campus. Then we'll send the bill for the electricity to the offenders' parents, who are undoubtedly somehow accountable for their alcoholism, even though they may not be paying for any of their children's other college-related expenses. Providence College has already implemented this plan, and what's good for one homogenous, hard-drinking Catholic school is good for another, right? Right.

Of course, drinking alcoholics might be a little dangerous. Everyone knows that drunk people all have alcohol poisoning. So, to be safe, we could boil their liquefied bodies in a huge vat first, to cook off the alcohol.

Now, some students will probably take time out of their busy schedules to whine and complain about the "rights of the drinkers." This time would be better spent studying, and these people should stop complaining and look at things objectively, so they can see that we've really got it good here. Between the human waste in the Wynnewood elevators, the harassing phone calls that campus police won't do anything about, and my new alcohol policy, things have never looked rosier! Besides, there is no right to alcohol here. We're all under 21, even the seniors. And the faculty. So obviously, anyone who drinks alcohol gives up their rights. And anyway, most Americans are in favor of capital punishment, so get with the program, people! Killing a drinker is no different than killing a serial murderer, which everyone would know if their ethics were as consistent and logical as mine. Sometimes it's tough being the only man of God around here.

My plan would benefit everyone. Drinkers would get drunk, just like they've always wanted to. Honest, upright people like me would get more nutrition, which would help us live longer than our moral inferiors, and spread our message to the world, teaching others to be more like NHL players -- the true pinnacle of humanity. And best of all, since I thought it up, people will stop thinking I'm a conservative! I can't even understand why people think that I am one, just because I talk like one and think like one. Now, some people might think that my plan is a little excessive, but they're way too uptight. It's no worse than what we see on the news every day, and if it's peaceful enough for the five o'clock news, it's peaceful enough for me.

Joe Schmoe
Class of 2002

THE WOLFHOUND

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The Wolfhound is published weekly during the school year by the porn stars... oops, students of Loyola College. The writing, layout, photography, and format are the responsibility of the Editorial Board and do not represent the views of the administration, faculty or students unless specifically stated. Signed columns represent the opinions of the authors and do not reflect the opinions or the editorial position of the paper. And by the way... this is a JOKE ISSUE! Shut-up and laugh!!!

Opinion

Letters to the Editor

Student praises Ahern's conversion to Ahern Motel

Editor:

In light of the recent housing dilemmas on campus, I personally would like to congratulate the administration in their decision to take back Ahern from those Notre-Damers and convert it to a motel for us Loyola students.

Since no one really wants to live in the Ahern apartments, due to their distance, proximity to freshman housing, and overall crappiness, we students were in anguish. If forced by the evil lottery to reside in Ahern for an entire year, what would we do? I mean, even Notre Dame didn't want Ahern on their hands any more.

Then, in an unprecedented action, the administration actually decided to listen to student concerns. Noting that we were unhappy, disgruntled, even dismayed, they consulted the student population in a Privare vote as to what to do with the Ahern apartments. Four people who managed to steal their PIN numbers from the Technology Helpdesk unanimously voted to keep Ahern, but to turn it into a seedy motel, complete with vibrating beds, mirrored ceilings and soundproof walls.

This decision is beneficial to everyone. The college is pleased since students can check in for a nominal hourly fee, able to be paid on Evergreen card, providing additional income to Loyola College.

But I love the idea since we, now better equipped with a private place to hook up and consume alcohol, can avoid unnecessary roommate controversy. Student Life is pleased with the decision as well, as Move Weeks are now predicted to become obsolete.

Again, I just want to thank the administration for their thoughtfulness in this matter. No longer do I have to listen to my roommate's whiny complaints when I bring various men to our room each weekend. It's nice to know we finally have privacy at Loyola.

Tootsie Rolle
Class of 2001

I want my iced tea and I want it now, you people

Dearest Editor:

I think all of you are ignoring the misery brought to this campus by one perpetrator: Primo's. First of all, any cafeteria that can't sell Extra Sweet Lipton Iced Teas certainly doesn't deserve our patronage. Unite people! Fight for the drinks you deserve. (And there's more than the Extra Sweet missing -- they only have about four varieties on average -- not like our dear old Marketplace, an iced tea haven . . . .)

Secondly, I would like to entreat the fine staff of Student Life to please lower the cost of housing. Look, the price of chocolate muffins (affectionately called "muffies" by those who are 'in-the-know') are sky-high but I can't say no. $1.50 times 14 equals more money per day than living in my room does. Or at least I think so, because 1. I'm from the Writing and Media department where stuff like "not writing like you think" and "free modifiers" are much more important than things like division and borrowing and 2. Wait . . . I'm using math to prove a point. . . .

Lastly, (I refuse to use thirdly because of all that aforementioned math stuff) I would like to thank Primo's for all the lovely baskets and dinnerware. I now have place settings for 10! Thanks for the muffies, the plates, casserole dishes and spoons, and lets work on those iced teas, okay?

Affectionately,

Consuela "Phatty" Yo
Class of 2000

Like, stop complaining!

Editor:

Okay, things have just gone, like, WAY too far with the complaining that you and your writers like to do so much. I am soooo sick of opening *The Greyhound* every week, turning to the Opinion section, and finding nothing there to read about but a big bunch of whining, bitching, and moaning. I mean, what is up with that? I'm not reading the paper to hear about controversy and opinions, and I don't really care if something is bothering you guys. I want to find something interesting to read about, like which teachers give easy A's and what stores are having good sales at the mall this weekend. These things are cool. Complaining is soooo not cool. But does *The Greyhound* offer me any, you know, useful articles? Nooooo, I don't think so. Just a bunch of articles from people who have nothing better to do than complain. Complain, complain, complain. I really, really hate that! Whining is sooooo stupid and useless, but you people can't seem to stop doing it. I mean, it's not like anyone really cares about that stuff anyway. So why can't you just find better things to write about? Whine, whine, whine, that's all you do. I am so sick of it. Just get over yourselves and your pathetic little complaints and give me something better to read. Get some lives and find something less boring to write about, because no one cares about your plight.

Sue Perbitch
Class of 2002

Letter to the Editor from someone who really wants to be in *The Greyhound*

Dear Editor:

I don't have anything to say. I just wanted to get my name in the paper.

Anonymous

Letters to the Editor and Opinion Submissions

Letters to the Editor and opinion submissions are strongly discouraged and should a student, faculty member, administrator, alumnus, parent or any other person who calls themselves a "member of the college community" submit one, it will be read, laughed at, and promptly burned. We're sick and tired of providing the campus with a forum for discussion and debate since none of our readers seem to find these articles interesting or informative. And frankly, reading, editing and placing these letters is just too much damn work. So, if you are planning to submit an article in hard-copy form, typed and on a Macintosh-formatted disk, we ask you to kindly reconsider, for our sake and yours. Otherwise, we will be forced to use the magnet and lighter.

Thank you! We appreciate your cooperation in this matter.

Opinion Article

Loyola's new dress code unfair!!!

Callie Fornia

Valley Girl

Last week, Loyola College announced the implementation of a new dress code, to begin next semester. Although not all of the details have been released, we do know that this official college dress code will restrict the clothing students are allowed to wear to products from J Crew, Abercrombie and Fitch, and the Gap.

Of course, this announcement has led to outraged protests from students, who feel that their individuality will be drastically reduced and possibly even destroyed by this new dress code. After all, this code allows for only three of the many stores that Loyola students frequent. While the Gap, A & F, and J Crew are by far my favorite places to shop, they are not the only stores I go to when I want to blow a lot of my parents' hard-earned money on clothes that will help me stand out as an individual. What about stores like Express, the Limited, and American Eagle? These stores also contribute to the fashions that the majority of the student body and I rely upon to create our own unique styles, and should not be forgotten when the dress code comes into effect.

Besides, this dress code completely disregards a few of the minority groups on campus. Athletes, for example, have clearly not been taken into account, as Nike, Adidas, and other athletic apparel has been omitted. The dress code shows no consideration to the men and women of Loyola who have dedicated their time, energy, and money to creating a sporty look. And what about the more courageous among us, those who dare to shop in vintage stores and create looks from Salvation Army and the like? What about the girls who favor the racier looks of Contempo Casuals and Rave? What about the (very) few people who insist on dressing exclusively in black to achieve the unique artsy-fartsy drama look? Although their ideas of non-conformity do differ from the normal view, they deserve to be represented to some degree by the dress code.

If Loyola insists on becoming J Crew U., then we in the student body should at least be given a few options, so we aren't forced to conform completely. We should be given the opportunity to vote on whether the limits of the dress code should be extended to include stores such as Old Navy, County Seat, and the like. In short, we should not have to comply to restrictions that so drastically decrease the individuality that Loyola students hold so dear. Perhaps the administration will take our protests seriously and allow us to preserve some of our precious non-comformity.

Features

My brain has been deprived of Oxygen . . .

From the . . . sitting in . . . Nosebleeds

I wrote this in five minutes
by Tom Panarese

Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Juniors rule. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. Amanda, intramural sports, graduation, my car, campus food, the 80's. Complain, bitch, moan, beer bottle collecting, my two adoring fans. 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Yummy dining at local stream to fill tummies

by **Al Coholic**
Staff Drunk

As the close of the academic year looms just around the corner, many students begin to realize that there are still so many things they want to do, yet have no money to do them. Reality hits hard when you conclude that you've spent over $1000 dollars at Primo's over the past 8 weeks and need to find another way to get that great flavor without paying for it. Well, just because we may be out of cash, who says we still can't eat great food? If you have an adventurous soul, and don't mind patience, take a walk next to Wynnewood Towers and catch your own food.

The Wynnewood Stream provides some great seafood without all that Inner Harbor expense. Why take a cab and pay some waiter to serve you dinner when all you need is a fishing pole and a small barbecue grill? Bring some friends to help you set up the grill and a small picnic table.

Fishing will be better on the Wynnewood side of Cold Spring Lane as many of the best trout and bass don't migrate under the bridge. The best hours for hooking a great meal are from 5 a.m. through 7 a.m. You will run into some difficulty after 7 a.m. because that is when other nearby eating establishments drop their own net into the stream, and a fishing pole just cannot compete.

Due to the high purity of the local stream, many rumors have been floating around the major halls of power in the restaurant community concerning who will bid the highest to purchase the land on the banks of the stream and open a popular franchise. Either way, the fishing is excellent and even a little exciting. You will occasionally need to traverse several old car tires, cardboard boxes, clothes hangers and bags of trash just to get to the stream, but it's worth it! Take care to wear waterproof boots, and have a blast. The Wynnewood stream is open 24 hours a day for anyone desperate enough to partake in its delicious seafood treasures.

> ***Either way, the fishing is excellent and even a little exciting. You will occasionally have to traverse several old car tires, cardboard boxes, clothes hangers and bags of trash just to get to the stream, but it's worth it!***

No Rent shows perils of credit card bills, big egos of college students

by **Alabama Slammer and Jose Cuervo**
Staff Meatheads

"Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred dollars...how do you measure, measure the rent at Loyola?" the cast of *No Rent* ponders aloud to the audience. For these people, 20-something students living in the Charles Street district of Northern Baltimore, a year measures the difference between living in Wynnewood and living in a cardboard box underneath the phone booth at Royal Farms, between a night at Crocodile's or the Italian Ocean. Abercrombie Crew's brilliant treatment of these universal themes has created a visionary musical, which earned him the Best Musical 1996 Bony Award as well as the 1996 Dillitser Prize. *No Rent* can be seen daily in Wynnewood Towers or other residential buildings on the Loyola campus. Special performances in protest form can be seen outside the office of Student Life during housing selection dates.

The basic plot of *No Rent* concerns the protest of the residents of a deluxe apartment building and adjacent parking lot. Muffy and Derrick, two principle characters, are told by their former roommate, Benjamin, the current and newly wealthy landlord, that all residents are being evicted so that Benjamin can build a new sports facility with a rock climbing wall. Everyone is shocked at the news, and Tiffany, Muffy's former girlfriend-turned-heterosexual, decides to stage a performance protest in the parking lot at midnight, Halloween Eve. After her protest, Benjamin locks the tenants out of the building. The second act moves away from this confusing issue and focuses on the relationships and personal problems of the characters.

Derrick, played by DKNY, is a troubled college student in credit card debt, whose goal is to ask his CEO parents to write off the bills. Along the way, he falls in love with Miranda (Bebe Dior), another student facing the same problem. Their relationship is as tumultuous as Tiffany (Rolex Cartier) and Tootsie's (Kit-Kat Klein), who provide a sort of comic relief to the heavy drama, through their constant bickering over the Gap or Banana Republic. Tiffany used to date Pip (Trey Buff 'N Tuff), a preppy lacrosse boy and narrator of the story, who records these character's lives and tries to make sense of them, as well of his own beer-pong skills.

Act I is sometimes difficult to understand, for Crew forces the audience to actually pay attention to something cultural. Also, because important information is relayed quickly through drunken songs, or even a single slur, crucial details can easily be missed. Perhaps anticipating this problem, the playbill includes a quick plot summary for those unfamiliar with *No Rent*, and encourages the audience to read it (IMAGINE THAT!).

The second half of the show, however, works better, simply because most of the audience leaves by this point.

What makes the show a blockbuster is not only the plot, nor the characters, but the free drinks served during the performance. We don't remember what drinks were served, but they were phatty-yo good.

Plot details aside, *No Rent* is a wonderful drama, capturing the often-overlooked life of the struggling, rich college student. Seeped in current issues of credit card debt and taking care of the new Lexus, *No Rent* realistically handles these issues without obsessing over them. From egotistical characters to tasty drinks, *No Rent* has all the elements to make it a landmark musical, or at least something to do for an hour or two before you hit York Road.

There's really no purpose for this box. Wasting space is our only purpose for putting it here.

Features

Party on Loyola students: new reserach allows for more fun

Hahns Bopkins' laboratory reveals results of study, refuting ill effects of marijuana

by **Stan DeSheets**
Assistant to the assistant of the Features Editor

On Monday, researchers at Hans Bopkins University released their surprising new findings about the effects of marijuana on college students. Their three-year study, carried out in Hans Bopkins laboratories and "some kid named Rich's place," revealed that, contrary to earlier studies decrying the use of this drug, chronic use of marijuana is in fact a "totally awesome time."

All of those involved in the research, after much exposure to the drug, came to the resounding conclusion that "they felt great, and that it wasn't really doing anything bad to their bodies, and wasn't (or wouldn't have been) interfering with any of their classes, and that they overall felt great, just great." Their personal testimony and hard work throughout the extensive and intensive research helped disprove many longstanding theories stating that marijuana is a plague on the campuses of colleges and universities all over the nation.

Everett Newton, Ph.D., the founder of this study and one of the most popular professors on campus, stated in a four-hour press release to the staff and students at the University that he "had no idea what those idiots at NIDA were thinking," when they started printing and distributing those "stupid pamphlets" at campuses all over the country. The handwritten visual aids and diagrams that came directly from the 300-page report released to the Food and Drug administration described in somewhat rambling detail the methods by which this study was approached.

"The use of 'Rich's Place' in the research was actually critical to the study," said Newton, "because it was a chance to really immerse the participants in an atmosphere most conducive to the collection of data." This atmosphere consisted of a blacklight, lava lamp, three Jerry Garcia posters, and tons of Scooby Doo reruns on tape. Newton felt that the video tapes were pivotal in forming and inevitably proving his hypothesis, and he also recommended *Cheech and Chong's Up In Smoke*, and Walt Disney's *Fantasia* for the private collection of data by the people attending the press conference.

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"What made the study really intriguing," Newton went on, "was the myriad of ways in which it could be carried out." He displayed the types of apparatus used to conduct the study in a series of quick sketches of water pipes and particularly "phat" marijuana cigarettes, which he called "joints." At one point of this demonstration he proudly displayed the photograph of the "hookah" owned and operated by "Rich." It was in the shape of Bob Marley's head. "It gave the sickest hits," Newton explained to an enraptured crowd.

In all cases it appeared that the smoking group had "a lot more fun" than the non-smoking control group. They were also found to be more at ease in their environment, less likely to get fidgety when seated in a couch, and they really seemed to like cheetos.

A high point in the study came last December, when Newton's research team "all just jumped into a VW bus and headed for the Phish show in New York." Much research was carried out at this location, including the intrdduction of the team to the drug LSD. "I am currently looking for funding to begin a similar study on this," said Newton, as a quiet rush was made by many students for the sign-up sheet in the back of the building. The research team "had a total blast" during this segment of the study, and were forced to take a short recess from all of their hard work after the trip.

At the conclusion of the seminar, some members of the research team were assisted to the stage, where they gave testimonial to the use of marijuana and the overall godliness of Dr. Newton.

"He gave us the best buds, man, and if ever we got in trouble he'd be there to bail us out because, you know, it was science," stated one member of the research team.

"Dr. Newton rocks, man. He rocks. You rock, Dr. Newton!" exclaimed another.

The last member of the research team took to the stage and summed up the evening's talks very nicely by saying, "This was the best study."

Phat dance club, Mr. Boombastic's, replaces unpopular Garden Garage

by **Oliver Clothesoff**
Staff Stalker

Okay, so there is really no denying that I'm a hot, swingin' kinda guy. I'm smooth like a tub of "I Can't Believe It's Not Butter," got moves like my main man Vanilla Ice, and the ladies are always screamin' my name (oh, the ladies!). However, my adoring readership, a happenin' man like myself has no place to go around Baltimore to meet hot-mama ladies and show them dance moves to get everybody jiggy wit it. There's nothing worse than searching the city in some sexy, tight, black leather pants with no girlie at my side. Besides, on hot, steamy summer nights, there ain't nothin like ridin' in those quality Baltimore cabs with my leather wears stickin' like glue to the seats.

No need to fear, my lovely lady friends. Your sexy daddy has found a new hot spot for us to get down and do the jungle boogie. Loyola College's own Garden Garage is converted (again) into Mr. Boombastic's Big House of Beats. Yeah, that's right, get yo' hands in the air and get down. There's finally a place for us hotties to swing at night. And oh, yeah . . . there ain't no way we can forget the ladies 'cause they are plentiful and boombastic themselves.

Mr. Boombastic's Big House of Beats opened last weekend in response to the cries of me and my posse 'cause Loyola needed a sweet place to get down to some block rockin' beats . . . and to meet the lovely ladies of this campus. And what better place to let my ego grow even larger, and also to grind the night away? This club gets a phatty-yo word up in my book.

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Now, as I entered Mr. Boombastic's last Friday night after spendin' a few hours primpin' up my hair and sweet clothing, I knew this was gonna be my new home. A state of the art smoke machine was spillin' out sweetly-scented smoke. Kinda smelled like a musky vanilla, of course my fave aphrodisiac. And I know what vanilla does to my honeys. Oh, yeah. . .

Okay, so getting' back to the club. I felt like I was in the midst of a New York City club, bein' all fresh like those phatty-yo club kids. But I know I'm way down past them boyz. There was a rad laser lights display goin' on, too, and that was totally phatty-yo. All the colors of the rainbow were streamin' down on me, and I could totally feel the beats. The rhythm was pumpin' through my head, and I felt like a dancin' king. But my friends, a problem remained: there was no girlie at my side. And there was no way I was gonna lose my happen' reputation as "Loyola's Love Machine."

I searched the crowded dance floor, which appeared to be a sea of tight, black pants, sparklin' halter tops, and butterfly clips in some teased-up hair. I grew even mo' nervous. No lady, mo' problem, my peeps. But suddenly, under a black light and sweet strobe light, there she stood.

Bein' a real ladies' man, I don't wanna give any more of the story away. But, let me tell y'all that this is a club to be seen at, and y'all gotta be seen with a sweet lady like I picked up that fateful Friday night. Give a word up to Mr. Boombastic's light show, stool dancing, and smoke machine. With sweet move and even sweeter pants like myself, y'all find a lady friend just as sugar sweet as I did. Peace out.

LOYOLA COLLEGE'S
'STUDY SOMEWHERE ELSE' PROGRAMS

(EXPANDED FOR 1999-2000)

STUDY IN THESE EXOTIC COUNTRIES:

SERBIA AND KOSOVO

IRAQ AND IRAN

RWANDA

RUSSIA'S WINTER HOT-SPOT: SIBERIA

UNITER NATIONS PROTECTION IS AVAILABLE FOR THOSE WHO QUALIFY

BULLET-PROOF VESTS, SHOULDER-LAUNCHED ROCKETS AND A PARACHUTE REQUIRED FOR THESE PROGRAMS

(You didn't really think we'd land there, did you??? Are you nuts?)

Loyola College in Yemen
4501 N. Yemen Street
Yemen, Yemen 21210

stropS

Loyola crew takes first, second, third and fourth places in race

Team trades in oars and boats for speedier engines and wheels

by **Ginus**
Special to The Greyhound

An exciting night was held by all at the Goldspeed Kart Track. Apparently, some "Out of State" Greyhound drivers from Baltimore made their way onto the local fast track in Gainsville, Georgia. The locals, led by Neon Stock Driver "Bas" from Holland, offered them a challenge. Senior Chris Capellini was not shy about accepting the Bas challenge and showed the way like the Yorktown Racer that he is.

Seasoned New Jersey racer Doug Sanford and Long Island drivers Casey Ferrone and Dave Allen, otherwise known as the Backstreet Boys, also raced. Despite all of the southern pressure and officiating, Doug raced to a Pole position in the semi-finals. He won the Grand Final Race by a three second margin over teammate Rich Bounds and third place finisher Eric Rusek.

Excellent competitive driving was also observed from the large contingent of top female racers Kristin Longo, Sarah Stone and "Boston Ace" Liz Agro. There were also some interesting turns by very competitive New Yorkers Brianne Higgins and Deidre Burke. They really demonstrated the very best in taxi driving since the show "Taxi"!

The Loyola crew team has not been seen or heard from since their trip to Georgia. Strangely, this trip coincided with a reported alien landing and abduction. Could these two events be related?

Photo courtesy of Loyola crew

One of the crew racers takes off for the finish line. There are rumors that he has since dropped out of school to pursue a career in cart racing.

Photo courtesy of Loyola crew

EARN MONEY FOR EASTER!

We're looking for students who do not eat nutriciously, who sleep little, smoke often, drink like fish, cuss like sailors, never go to classes, play video games all the time, always take the elevator, send e-mail eight times a day, clean once every two months, shower once a week, leave the toilet seat up, leave hair in the sink, have some variety of foot fungus, and have not had sex in 18 months.

Study involves sitting on a couch, watching TV and getting paid. No discomfort or distress. Potential for advancement, possibly a career opportunity.

For more information, call us at (410) 555-5555.

Just three weeks left to write for...

THE GREYHOUND

Where have you been all semester? You've been missing out! Feel out of the loop? Need to know what's happening on campus? You should be a reporter for us! Call (410) 617-2352 for more information! ...Please? We'll pay you... well not really, but we'll grovel if we have to. You better call. We'll be waiting for you...

Are you a

liberal arts major

who thinks his career,

hopes and dreams are going

to go straight down the...

***Act now!** Call (800) **EMPLOY-ME**, it's free!* We guarantee we can find you a job within one month.** What do you have to lose? Call today and start on the road to success!*

**Only $5.00 for your first minute, $20.00 each additional minutes. **Students with a G.P.A. under 3.8, HA! You'rr on your own. Fat chance! The phrase "paper or plastic" comes to mind...*

THE
ROTTWEILER STROPS
MARCH 32, 1999
LOYOLA COLLEGE IN ZIMBABWE

'Loyola Games' set to showcase students' speed and strength

'Where is the shuttle driver?' and 'Keg Toss' among events in two-day competition

by **B.A. Vitzy**
Staff writer

School officials this week have announced the unveiling of the "Loyola Games," which will be held in early April. This two-day competition will consist of various events which will showcase students' speed, strength and agility.

This inaugural event is designed to provide Loyola students, who are regarded as some of the most overworked in the nation, the opportunity to escape the rigors of academic life.

The first event, the Cold Spring Dash, will test students' speed, lung-strength and self-defense. The starting line will be the traffic light in front of Wynnewood Towers. From there, students will sprint west on Cold Spring Lane in hopes of reaching NationsBank. Upon arrival at the ATM at NationsBank, the contestants will be asked to withdraw a sum of money. From there, students will be required to enter Royal Farms, purchase a pack of cigarettes and smoke the entire pack. Watch out for robberies and holdups in progress! The winner will be determined by who makes it back to Wynnewood first. Bonus points will be rewarded to the brave competitors who return with the same amount of money that they left Nations Bank with.

This inaugural event is designed to provide Loyola students, who are regarded as some of the most overworked in the nation, the opportunity to escape the rigors of academic life.

Endurance will be the key factor for the next event entitled, Where is the Shuttle? The mile-race will start at Boumi Temple. After sitting on the curb for a good half hour, students will have to negotiate the poorly-lit parking lot and the secluded woods. Armed with several Abercrombie and Fitch shopping bags, the competitors will have to pace themselves to make it back to the green awning in front of Wynnewood. For only $3 dollars, the winner will be presented with a bottle of water from the cafeteria.

On day two, Loyola will borrow an event from "The World's Strongest Man Contest" and hold The Keg Toss. This grueling event will take place on the balcony of the Notre Dame Lane apartments. Competitors will throw empty kegs off the balcony and the will be judged on whose goes the furthest. The winner will be rewarded a free keg of the beer of their choice.

The next event will be the Gardens Laundry Challenge. Ten upperclass students will each bring one load of laundry from their rooms, try to use one of the nine washers and driers provided in the Gardens apartments, and see who finishes first. Propping the doors is still not allowed, but everyone seems to do it anyway. The winner will be the person who returns to their room the fastest with completely dry clothes (may require multiple drying cycles) that have retained their original colors.

For the "Loyola Games" finale, students will participate in a team-event, the Guilford Fire Drill Relay. Each team will be assembled outside of Guilford in the reserved parking lot. After a shotgun start, a member of each team will run in and pull a fire alarm on any floor. They will then flee from the scene and give the baton to another team member. Use of the elevator is allowed, but not recommended. The first team to have all of its members pull a fire alarm will be declared the winner. Other participants who fail to leave Guilford in the five-minute time limit will be promptly documented and assigned to write a paper on the importance of fire safety. A big crowd is promised (mainly because every resident will be forced to leave the building).

The closing ceremonies will be held at Maryland Hall. The winners will then be announced, provided that the crowd can hear over the jackhammers. First-place winners will be allowed to choose from the 150 on-campus parking still available in the Wynnewood parking lot. This prize is valued (and overpriced...) at $250. The second-place winners will be the lucky recipient of one night's tab for $100 at their favorite York Road watering hole. False identification is not provided. The third-place winners will receive a free burger, fries and a soda from the cafeteria. This package is priced at $17 ($20 with cheese).

Loyola College sets indoor collegiate attendance record at Reitz

by **I.M. Evergreen**
Staff writer

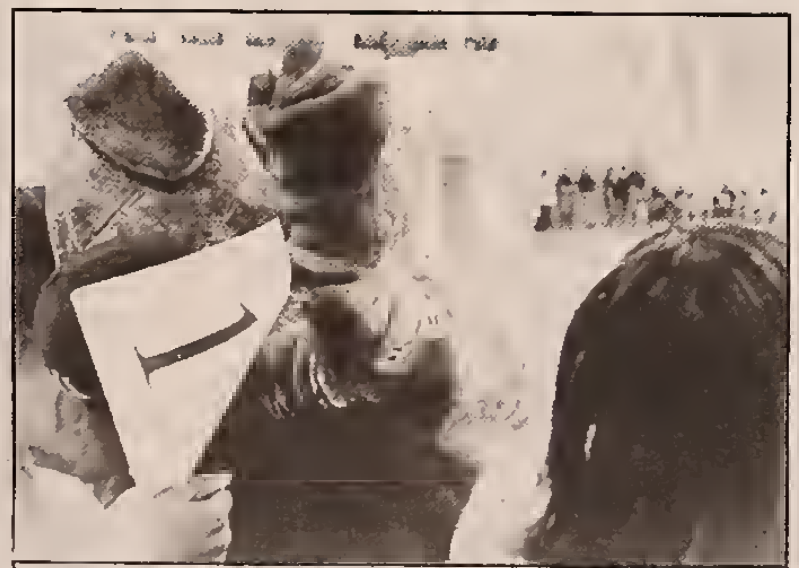
After weeks of coming close, Loyola College set the record for attendance at an indoor collegiate athletic event when 40,000 fans packed into Reitz Arena for the basketball doubleheader Friday.

"The enthusiasm for our teams, and for setting the record, was incredible," said Loyola's mascot, The Greyhound. "I couldn't even see the game with all of the people in the stands, but I'm not complaining. We just want to show the rest of the country what kinds of fans we have here."

Initially, the athletic director and school administrators were concerned about the fire hazard of cramming so many excited sports fans into an arena that holds an ideal number of 3,000 people. However, when faced with the task of trying to keep the rowdy fans outside, they decided to let everyone in who wanted to be part of the historic event.

Students, faculty members and even members of the surrounding community sat or stood wherever they could just to be a part of the fun. "Luckily most of the seating consists of bleachers, or we couldn't have done it," commented one member of the Dog Pound. The bodies of fans from the first row were piled so high that they nearly touched the ceiling.

Although the coaches were concerned that the overabundance of fans would distract the players from their games, they were pleased with the incredible fan support. "I've never seen Reitz rock like this!" screamed the women's coach, over the cheering of the crowd. "We could go undefeated at home every year with a home-court advantage like this."



It appeared to the crowd of 40,000 that the Greyhound mascot was giving them the middle finger... until everyone noticed that he only has four fingers on each paw.

The fans were not merely interested in the record they were setting. They had signs and chants ready to show support for their favorite team (the Clippers, of course). Visiting players were heard mumbling that they had never seen anything like the enthusiasm they saw here Friday. Many said they wished they never had to play at Loyola because of the tough crowds and the intimidation.

Loyola's many fans did not go home disappointed. Both teams won their games, and many people got their 30 seconds of fame in crowd shots and interviews done by local television stations and by ESPN.

Now that the attendance record has been set, Loyola officials will not continue to allow this many fans into Reitz Arena for fear of fire hazard violations. In the future, students wishing to get tickets to games will have to wait in line for them, just as students at larger schools must do.

"I'd camp out in the rain; I'll wait in line for days if I have to," said one fan, who could not be identified because he was painted head to toe in green and grey.

Loyola plays its next games Wednesday night. Get in line now!

Loyola becomes new host of 'Monday Night Raw'

by **No One**
Staff writer

The World Wrestling Federation and Loyola College have announced a three-year partnership where Reitz Arena will become the official site of WWF's weekly program, "Monday Night Raw."

An unidentified WWF employee talked about the deal. "This is an historic day for both the WWF and for Loyola College," he said. A Loyola College honors student also commented on the announcement. "We all are thrilled," he said. "We feel this will provide our campus with an educational and cultural opportunity, not to mention skin and violence."

Every Monday night, fans will be treated to a variety of different matches as well as behind-the-scenes action. It will start at 9 p.m. and conclude around 11 p.m.

A historic card is set for Loyola's inaugural "Monday Night Raw." In the opening bout, Val Venis takes on the Godfather with the winner being declared King of the Red Light District. In another match, Sable, fresh off the cover of Playboy, will face Debra McMichael in the lingerie match. For the main event, "Stone Cold" Steve Austin will confront the "Big Show" Paul Wight in a First Blood Match. The winner will be the one who first makes his opponent bleed.

The two sides are also in heavy negotiations to make Reitz the site for next month's pay-per-view called "Rock the Reitz: WWF vs. the Jesuits."

WWF Heavyweight Champion "Stone Cold" Steve Austin could come to Loyola for a "First Blood Match."
Photo courtesy of the Internet